SERMON FOR SUNDAY

A Scholarly Discourse By Rev. Edward L. Hunt

Subject: "That They Might Have Life.

Washington, D. C.—The Rev. Edward Lawson Hunt, on Sunday preached the following brilliant sermon from the text: "I came that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly"—John 10:10:

Jesus' object was to give men life. His church preaches this thought her chief sacrament: "My flesh I give for the life of the world."

Oh, the wild joys of living! * * * The hunt of the bear—and the cross the President's holiday words—but to know God and the gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ. This is eternal life, that they might know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent.

To take man that life, Jesus must come. "I came that they might have life" Why could not the Holy Ghost Creator give that life by His mere word?

First, because death had passed upon all men, for all sinned. The God of life had to die. Jesus' death demonstrates the breath of life, when man became a living soul, established the law. "The soul that sinneth, it shall die"; and to put the same truth in other words: The God of Love warned that "the wages of sin is death." Man scorned love's warning and rejected it. Death reigned in him that sin is a fatal disease. So came Jesus to put away sin by His death. Into the death of sin He came, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life through Jesus Christ.

"Grace" means He died for our sins that we, set free from sin, made alive unto God, might live. He came then, to free us from that death which is the separation from our life in God; to reconcile us to God in one only way, by death, so that here on earth we might live unto God. And, further, He came to free us from the fear of that death which is the blowing out of the candle. By taking from that death its sting, by making life and immortality to light by His Gospel, He inspires the hope of immortality. Hence we do not

Stretch lame hands of faith and grope,
And falter forth the bitter word,
But we lay strong hold on thi- hope
Set before us as an anchor of the soul, sure and steadfast, entering into that within the veil.

This eternal life must be laid hold of by man. It does not that only might, not must. Man gets it by faith. "He that liveth and believeth on Me shall never die." It is "whosoever believeth" that "need not perish, but have eternal life."

Remember eternal life is not mere duration. Jesus is the quality. Now, not how long, we live; and because of quality, endurance: No one is able to snatch them out of My Father's hand. To keep us, God, to share His life, to walk in love with Him until God is tired of you, means to live in His forever.

Second, He came because man must have a teacher and an example of the best life. "If when we were *enmities we were reconciled to God by the death of His Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life."

Jesus' life is the hope of the race. One man has lived in the fullest healthy exercise of all his powers—no man need despair. The ideal has been vindicated. He has also given us the secret of success. His willing surrender to God. It is to learn God's purpose and with loving sympathy work them out with Him. This involves first and always the destruction of selfishness. It means we must follow Christ. And "if any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross. For he that will gain his life shall lose it; but he that will lose his life for My sake shall find it."

Accept a cross of sacrifice that shall fall into the ground and die, if needful, by itself alone. But if it die it shall live abundantly. Make a suitable time the mean, selfish man must have to abide alone here on earth with the grasping fellow even he himself despises. But if he, in disgust at himself, he should follow the example of a Judas—who sometimes with Jesus gave him at least enough conception of a true manhood to be enough disgusted with himself to kill himself—then Then he must keep on abiding by himself only, forever with a murderer, alone.

Follow—Jesus! Grasping—giving! Which will you follow?

If you would live you must first wish for it. One object of Jesus' life was to awaken your desire for the fullest life. Contrast, then, your life with His. Jesus is the only the best character you know, with the man you hoped in your youth's breast dream you might some day be.

Note the appalling railroad wreck of a loose world. Read its causes. See two pictures—the freight cars loaded with human lives, and dynamite with power for good; the passenger train with its freight of souls. What thrill of the music in the depot as the final turning of wheels and the whishsash of the engine as the two iron wings of strength and speed, fed with black bread from the heart of the earth, rush past on the iron road.

Few sights are beautiful.

But look again. These freight cars leave their track, fall across the other's track—and woe! crash, burning, sightless horror of the wreck; the groans of the dying, the ghastly dead unknown.

It's the lesson of our life, with its trains of body and spirit—on their God-laid tracks fraught with blessing, and behold no picture more beautiful than man, all his powers in fullest harmony, rich beauty gracing flesh as flesh helps soul. But look again. The lusts of the flesh throw both from their God-laid tracks.

Hell has no picture more hideous. Oh, man, behold in selfishness, Jesus came to redeem you and set you again on the right tracks; to throw open the tracks of new life to you. Watch His life on earth of transcendent glory and follow Him. The trains are running on the Pennsylvania system to-day and travel is even safer.

Third.—Jesus came, because only by Himself becoming the vine of humanity could God's life flow into man's in a way to sustain and develop a free manhood. Only by this infusion of Christ's life can weak man follow Him and grow like Him.

I am the vine, ye are the branches." "Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink His blood ye have no life in you." "I am the living bread, the bread of God which cometh down from Heaven and giveth life unto the world."

A shallow infidel with flippant wit called this the "cannibalism of the church." This is not a church question. It is as practical as the call of the doctor on which your life depends. It is more vital. Jesus cares little about our formal worship. He cares much about our daily conduct. He cares most about our real motives, our inmost life. The most superficial thought must convince any man that we can have no life save from the God in whom we live and move and have our being; and, furthermore, that we must receive His life through the channel of His appointing. His channel for us is the Son of Man.

"Behold My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will of life and it shall be your." If any man live not in Me, he will be a withered branch and be burned. If you live in Me, and will break forth into glory of fruit-bearing, in your life, he and you will be full, your peace undisturbed, a puzzle to men in the world of trouble, your strength as the strength of God.

Richard Mansfield's most thrilling sentence is, when as the prince, deprived of all natural nobleness and youth, with the vehement passion of a mighty love which would overleap spurns the dam which had long restrained its natural flow, he says to his fellow students: "We are young, and we're going to live." Jesus came that we're young for life, abundant life, Jesus approves. Even to those who, in their sensuality and selfishness, will choose "the way that seemeth right unto a man," and in the end, death, Jesus speaks: "I came that you might have life." He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst." Come to Jesus, and your youth will have all your eyes and heart can desire.

Oh, man about to turn away unconverted, Jesus is not the Christ you see the life He lived, and that you live Him—in the selfish heart, to die face and bear the accents of the reference of the when He said to His contemporaries in Palestine as He walks among you—Jerusalem of to-day—to-day: "You will not come unto Me that you might have life."

Faithful Stewardship.

One of the plainest duties of stewardship is that we bring to it prayerful and deliberate consideration to bear upon our administration of the world's goods. We are not faithful stewards if we spend according to our own whim or fancy, and let "charity" depend, as it so often does, on what is left after we have lived.

We are stewards in regard to what we spend on ourselves and our families, as well as in what we spend for purposes beyond ourselves; our personal and domestic expenditure, our savings and our gifts, and the proportion between them should all equally pass under the inspection of deliberate conscience. If it has not been thoroughly understood and practised by us, we should be very thankful people, and there would be very different results from many an appeal that is made to us. Stewardship means deliberation, and intelligent consideration, and conscientious discrimination, and prayerful use of the fund that is not mine, but is put into my hand.—The Rev. Alexander McLaren.

The Livery of Christ.

If you wear the livery of Christ you will find Him so meek and lowly of heart that you will find rest for your souls. He is the most magnanimous of captains, but the secret was His like among the choicest of princes. He is always to be found in the thickest of the fight, where the wind blows cold He always takes the bleak side of the hill. The heaviest end of the Cross lies over His shoulders. He hides as much as He can. He carries it also.

His service is life, peace, joy. Oh, that you would enter on it at once. God help you to enlist under the banner of Jesus Christ—Last words of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

What Prayer Gives.

Prayer gives serenity, calmness, peace, trust, after the anxieties of conference, the exactions of sickness, the agonies of sorrow and bereavement. It is a prayer, that is it will make us thus tranquil and joyous, and calm and trustful? What is prayer, that it purifies and exalts us, helps us to live worthily and hopefully? It is impressible, instead of want seeking supplies from the the Fountain of all joys and fruitions.—George Simmons.

The Spirit-Filled Life.

The Spirit-filled life is empty of self. When Christ comes in self goes out. The two are incompatible. When Jesus begins to reign He dethrones selfishness and pride. It is a blessed thing to be "made" to become an utter surrender of the old will, with all its ways. The presence of God in a person's heart is proved by a character of unselfishness and service. It is impossible for Christ to dwell in the sinful heart, for to do so would be to share an idol's throne.—Ram's Horn.

A Sorrow-Stricken Couple.

Rarely, perhaps, has history recorded a meeting more affecting than that which is about to take place between the ex-empress of the French and the Emperor-King Francis Joseph. The one has lost her husband, and, above all, her only child; the other has been tried even more severely in the furnace of domestic affliction. The fate of his brother, Maximilian of Mexico, the murder of the Empress Elizabeth, and the mysterious end of his only son and heir, the Crown Prince Rudolph—these are the blows by which Francis Joseph has been successively smitten. And yet "Beneath the bludgeoning of chance, his head is bloody, but unbowed."—Pall Mall Gazette.

HEFTY WORDS.

"They say that Henry James carefully weighs each word before he sets it down."

"That's so! And what does he use? Hay scales?"

EPWORTH LEAGUE LESSONS

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

The Power and Blessedness of United Prayer— Matt. 18. 19.

Holy fellowship and divine acknowledgment. Mal. 3. 16-18.

Mutual supplication and confession. James 5. 16.

A specific object for united prayer. Acts 12. 12.

A pentecostal prayer meeting. Acts 1. 12, 14.

Exhortations to united prayer. Eph. 6. 18, 19.

The Topic. Men ought always to pray and not to faint"—to grow weary and cease. Men are so needy, and God is so rich and so willing. The materialists, who are forever crying as they investigate the universe, "Where's Law; where's God?" and talking about the immutability of Law, and so forth, will never succeed in convincing more than a very few that there is no efficacy in prayer. And for the following reasons:

The belief in it is ingrained—a part of the very basis of human nature.

The Supreme Book teaches prayer as a precept, and encourages it by examples of answered petitions.

The experience of the church, in all the ages of its history, teaches that prayer has a vital energy and ability to reach God and to bring desired blessings.

Our topic is concerned more specifically with united prayer, and to such an assembly as this we address you. Said Jesus, "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything they shall ask in my name, it shall be done for them of my Father." John Livingstone, a Scotch preacher, saw five hundred persons converted in one day. Mighty results! Doubtless, but there have been thousands as eloquent and convincing as he, and no such results as these. Why? Because they prayed not as he did. Result. What then? Why, Christian leaders devoted the whole of the preceding night to prayer for this great day.

We learn another thing from our readings, namely, that a condition of blessedness and power in united prayer is the confession of our faults. James says: "Confess one to another and pray for each other." Let it be understood. Finally, let us not forget to pray, as chapters and churches, for those whom God has called to the work of the sanctuary—the ministers of the gospel. They will be tempted. Oh, so sorely! to check utterance, to prophesy smooth things, to avoid occasions of offense and opposition.

Never restrain an impluse to pray. Pray as you feel. In what measure he is laden when the Holy Spirit is the guide. He knows at our heart's door

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES

SEPTEMBER NINTH.

The Triumphs of Christianity. John 12: 32; 1 Cor. 15: 20-28.

The goal of Christianity is "all men." therefore every step of each Christian must be, "all men whom I can reach."

The triumphs of Alexander, Cesar, Napoleon, mean nothing in the sands; Christ's triumph means life, life abundant, life eternal.

The triumph of Christianity is the supremacy of law—of the highest law.

The majesty of Christianity is the majesty of humility. Its chiefest triumphs are in its suggestions.

Christianity is in organization, and triumphs as an organization; but the true Christian realizes that the triumphs of individuals—of you and me.

The triumphs of Christianity must be such as Christ would call triumphs —victories of humility over pride, of love over selfishness, of purity over sin.

How Christ must long for us to make our longings the same as His! It is no accident that the Christian countries are the lands of civilization and the ruling nations of the world.

Illustrations.

In the "triumph" of a Roman conqueror throngs of the captives he had made were led in chains. In Christ's triumph of victory he has released march in happy freedom.

One of the best illustrations of the growth of Christianity is' Ezekiel's river. It was small—only the ankle—now grown a river to swim in, soon to cover the earth "as the waters cover the sea."

Christ's illustration is of a mustard seed, the tiniest of seeds, becoming a tree.

The water moves back and forth in an ellipse, but the wave moves on: so Christianity progresses in spite of the ebb-waves of Christians.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Baseball Notes and Comments.

There are more Cleveland admirers in Boston than in any other city barring Cleveland.

Umpire Jim Gaffney games Turner, of the Cleveland team, failed in but three games in his stay.

"Tiger" Donohue is now considered one of the least consistent hitters in the American League.

The age of heralds is not dead, yet. The Athletics have a Knight and a Lord and a Cross.

Tim Hermans rises to remark that Hayden is fast coming into his best form and proving a valuable man.

Frank Killian, the southpaw pitcher of the Detroit Club, has jumped to a Chicago semi-professional team.

Lajoie will leads the American League in sacrifice hits. The Tigers' first baseer has no opposition for the honor.

Fielder Jones says his White Sox team may be broken up, but he won't give up. That's the proper sport for a leader.

At Orth, the "curveless wonder" of the Highlanders, is being groomed for the pitching game in dorfer-ence to the wishes of his wife.

It is not considered that Criger will be able to don the catcher's mask again this year, although he joins in light preliminary practice.

Jimmy Collins did not go West with the Bostons. He will nurse his knee at home until the team returns from the trip. He has a floating cartilage.

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Hogs Becoming Stiff.

The cause of this aggravating trouble is damp beds and overfeeding, both of which can be very easily remedied. When the hogs are stiff they are most sure to be constipated, as these two generally go together. Letting the hogs out for a run, and feeding on dry corn and dust are the best remedies. If you think a little medicine advisable give to hogs weighing 100 pounds a teaspoonful each of a mixture of saltpetre and sulphur, half and half.—New York Witness.

The Best Hen'e.

There is a growing demand among the farmers to-day for a horse that is a good—not a fair—roadster and at the same time hold his end up when it comes to working on the farm. The man that has such an animal has certainly got a "jewel" and should be and by bring desired blessings.

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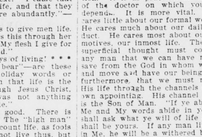

Serviceable Trap Nest.

has sprung it the door falls and the opposite end to the screw catches in an iron frame and prevents a fowl from being moved by the captive hen.

The top of the nest is provided with a few slats at the forward end for light and ventilation, and each compartment has a trapdoor hinged at the top so the hen can be removed from the nest. The nest box is provided with two rods at each side just forward from the middle. These rest on blocks with a V-shaped top. The nest is balanced so the weight of a hen when she steps on the front trapdoor will tip it down, thereby releasing the wire end that holds the door and allows it to fall. To prevent the same thing to the farmer who, if he robs his land, is certainly robbing himself.

Catnip as a Honey Plant.

Among the many honey plants, there is surely none more valuable, considering the extent to which it grows, than the ordinary weed, catnip. There are, generally speaking, not plentiful enough in most places to give any considerable yield of honey from it by the bees alone. If the action of the bees forms any idea of its value, however, it is surely really valuable. The plant comes in bloom with us about July 1, or a little earlier, and continues throughout the summer. During this time the bees visit it continually from morning till night, no matter from what other source they may be gathering nectar, and are freely in may be coming in. The honey is thought by some to be greenish in color and rather thick, but I have noticed, however, that as the season progresses and the characteristics of the honey ranish, while the catnip remains in full bloom. I believe, therefore, that the greenishness and characteristics are due to the nectar from some flower other than catnip. These are some of the things I have noticed about the value of catnip for honey.—C. A. Ludwig, Brooklyn, Ind.

Ducks on the Farm.

Ducks are a source of quite a good deal of profit to those who make a specialty of raising them, but there is no reason at all but what they could be made to be profitable when kept in small numbers on individual farms. A correspondent of the Farm Stock in Virginia gives his plan for the raising of ducks, says:

Too much land, food, such as grain, does not agree with these birds, and they cannot thrive on it. A large feeding of soft food and little grain, others do not, and it has not been proved to be of any advantage to feed it. Soft food is what they like diet, together with grasses, vegetables and insects. The first point in selection of the food is extremely important to secure the rapid growth of the ducks, and the proportion of the food must be such as will afford a well balanced nutrition for digestion. When ducks are raised for breeding they must not be forced, like the chicken, for the market, but is equal parts of corn meal, wheat, bran, green food, five per cent. beef scraps and five per cent. coarse sand or grit. Feeding stuffs should be mixed in a trough large enough to hold the quantity without running over the edges. When mixing corn meal and bran, the water must be quite cold. A second trough should be had to mix green foods in, such as cut rye, oats, etc., and dampen with water; then mix an allowance of No. 2 grade flour with it. Thoroughly mix, so that the flour will completely cover the green stuff. After this has been done mix the flour and green mixture and add an allowance of beef scraps and sand. When vegetables are used they should be well cooked before mixing them in the ration.

While ducks do not require the amount of attention that chickens do, and are quite free from disease in addition to this, no one should get it into their head that the only thing to be done is to secure a house, purchase the ducks that are to be used as starters, and then merely sit down and figure out the profits. Like anything else on the farm, the scheme of making duck profitable has got to be backed up with a certain amount of experience, a goodly amount of hard work and a strict attention to every detail of the business.

Current Farm Chat.

Pure-bred seed grain sold in hand with pure-bred stock and is every bit as essential.

The most prominent "catch crop" just now is to catch up with the weeds.

Speaking with a nearby farmer recently, he said that, his day's work commenced at six-a and ended at sun-down."

What do you think of the plan, dear readers?

To me, it seems little short of folly. It is not necessary to be miserly for it, unless it might be accountered for by the fact that the manager was over-tired.

Excessive hard labor on the farm must certainly be due to rank mismanagement and an effort on the part of the farmer to accomplish everything by brawn alone and not use brain at all.

There is no reason on earth why the farm can not be run about one-half as hard as it is anywhere near to be about the same as it is anywhere else.

Industry is not the only thing that is necessary on tae farm—if it were, then the poorest laborers would be the most successful.

Keeping everlasting at a thing does not always bring success, in spite of the trite saying that it does.

Many a man on the farm should people labor the worse off they become, simply because they are not expending the energy that is necessary to carry and along the most profitable line.

There are several instances where there are some farmers who are constantly drifting further away from success because they do not how hard they may work, simply because they are on the wrong track to get there. They do not know the way to the further off they got; they cannot come out all right, because they did not go in right!

Intelligent management is as necessary in order to get the most possible out of farm work, as it is in any other business. There is always a best way to do everything and several more or less poorer ways.

If some farmers would quit working an hour or two before bedtime occasionally, and spend the remainder of the evening studying the Epitomist, or some other reliable farm paper or farm book, they would not lose anything.—Uncle Rural, in the Agricultural Epitomist.

Alcohol As a Fuel

From Cassier's Magazine.

The ideal fuel is liquid fuel of a nature to be readily vaporized. If the liquid be of a limpid, non-viscous character, the difficulties found in pipe line transportation with the thick fuel oils will not stand in the way of such transportation and distribution. We have in ethyl alcohol an ideal fuel—limpid, limpid, of moderate boiling point, about fifty degrees below that of water, non-freezing, burning without smoke, mixing with water in all proportions, and therefore its flames extinguished by water, cleanly, drying off completely when spilled, not attacking rubber gaskets or packings, and non-corrosive for metal tanks and boilers. The fact that the flame is bluish, or so-called non-luminous, means that the flame is almost devoid of free carbon particles, with their intense heat radiating power, a fact of considerable importance. When gaseous or luminous flames prevail, the flame, loaded with free carbon or soot, radiates heat to such a degree that it is not possible to approach near the conflagration, and combustible surroundings are readily fired by pure radiation of heat.

The production of alcohol on a large scale is cheap, since the raw materials already exist in considerable variety. All saccharine or starchy products can be used. Saccharine wastes are now largely used in Cuba for the production of rum. At present it is said that the low grades of molasses can be delivered at American coast at 1½ cents per three cents a gallon. About three gallons of this crude product will be required to produce a gallon of refined spirit, or nibety per cent. alcohol, and the cost of production may be estimated at from three to four cents, making the cost of the alcohol a decidedly small fraction. This alcohol will, in a properly organized engine, equal, volume for volume, gasoline and will at a much higher price in producing power. Even in the immediate future, then it is evident that alcohol has a large field of usefulness. The farmer need not depend on crops for the use of his power. His agricultural wastes will furnish it. His fields need only receive the sunshine and be given sufficient water, and thence any crop yielding starch or sugar, however unmarketable otherwise, may be made the source of power, light and heat.

The use of alcohol as a fuel and as a source of power will grow gradually. Its use depends on the flexibility of the alcohol vapor internal combustion engine, a wide field may open for its application, as the cost of the fuel alone in a relatively unimportant item. Gasoline is not suited for isolated small powers the alcohol engine will soon be used with convenience and economy in America, following the recent legislation there removing the onerous tax.

Among the Rocks.

Sarah Bernhardt, reaching Paris with $250,000 of good American money, announces her intention of spending some months at her Brittany home running barefoot among the rocks. We needn't worry for Sarah's feet, the rocks she will run through are nice and soft.

FEATHERS VS. FUR.

In the Race Between Jack Rabbit and Hawk the "Jack" Won.

Charles M. Preston, of Elkhart, Ind., says: "Three years ago I had my housework was becoming a burden. I tired easily, had no ambition and was failing fast. My complexion got yellow, and I lost over 50 pounds. My thirst was terrible, and there was sugar in the kidney secretions. My doctor kept me on a diet, but as his medicine was doing me I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills. They helped me at first, and soon all traces of sugar disappeared. I have regained my weight and am perfectly well.

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Striking Case Of Heredity.

Bernard Shaw, the playwright has a good deal of contempt for the "man with self-attaits in high honor," he wrote recently, "is a monster." Over there is much on faith. We believe scientific assertion. We believe in heredity. It may be. And now able, how preposterous much of Shaw's work is. There's by, for instance. I have seen Shaw's father, that they were ever white.—Courier des Etats-Unis.

Not the Pretty Girls.

Ospreys, obtainable only by heartless cruelty, have been given up in favor of other feathers expressed in the press that young and pretty girls are more cruel than the War Office. This, however, cannot think, correct. I have observed that it is not the young and pretty girls, as a rule, who wear them.—Lord Avebury, in Nature Notes.

Dutch Proverbs on Woman.

The brilliant daughter makes a brilliant wife.

Who has a bad wife his hell begins on earth.

A house full of daughters is a cellar full of sour beer.

Arms, weapons and books should be looked after daily.

"Bear your cross with patience," as the man said when he beat his wife on his back.

"Every little helps to lighten the burden," as the captain said when he threw 'is wife overboard.

Yellow For Brunettes.

Yellow is, indeed, a remarkable color, serving in its different shades both blonde and brunette. A beauty with dead white skin and just a shade of rose on the cheek, clad in a gown of softest yellow with billows of creamy embroidery about her neck, is a poem of loveliness. A warmer tone of the "sunshiny" color has a ravishing accompaniment in a handsome brunette, her gypsy beauty enhanced by the rare, hot glow of her cheeks, her lips and her hair, as the case may be, and dashing up to one of the darted between his front and the ballroom, then, as if thorough gusted, sailed off and was seen no more.

The "jack" was still unsteer when we drove on. Suddenly a rabbit, which he had intended to use the steer for a front runner, appeared on the chaparral, but whether it did because it thought that the hawk had a grudge against the latter or was merely frightened at the sight of the steer, or because the creatures had better protection from the above, is a question for reader will have to note for himself.—From Nature and Science, St. Nicholas.

WORDS OF WISDOM

A woman's ideal of a husband changes as she grows older.

There is just as much need for that as in a palace to quarrel.

A man can't expect to keep his home by not trying to run it.

A hammock is a very satisfactory place to have room enough but less it's a girl.

A boy can inherit all his bad habits even when the father hasn't got any.

Nobody ever gets out of a stop calling on other people during old idiot.

When a man is too sure of something tempting for it calls it self control.

A man grows mindier and more another fellow's age than over failing himself.

The politician who is always ready to run for office is the one right back and tells us we can't tell it," was the reply. With such troubles as these, women might feel it better to take to wearing other styles.—New York Press.

Is a Woman Happier Married?

Of course she is. Could there be any question about it? Could anybody folk? In these days it is rather unfashionable to be married. The married people themselves occasionally scoff at the "holy state," and unmarried folks try to make themselves in single blessedness, independence, freedom, loss of anxiety and such delectable things. At the bottom of the hearts of most of us, however, we are quite certain that the married life is the happier being, and woe indeed is the ultimate end of the woman who resolves to take upon herself the responsibilities of matrimony because she would be independent and free.

Not, of course, that one would advise any member of our sex, no matter how poor or old, or friendless, to get married for the sake of home or companionship or any mundane reason like this. Marriage, if it is to be successful, must be dictated by true love and nothing else. At the same time there are women who fancy that they can do well without it. The troubles are not worth the pleasures which come in its train, and they think they are happier unmarried and will be so to the end of time, says Woman's Life.

Poor sisters, they forget that there is something after all in this dreary about love making the world go round; they forget that the old maid however fresh and up to date, must still live something of a stunted life. No! Again one says the woman is happier married, provided she chooses rightly, and for choosing there is no better methods than the old fashioned, perhaps somewhat forgotten, one of love.

Women and Dangerous Exhibitions.

The increasing popularity of dangerous exhibitions of the loop-the-loop variety, in which women risk their lives for the admiration of a morbid taste of sensational entertainments, led the British Home Secretary to announce that the Government will introduce legislation to prevent such performances. The present law in Great Britain prohibits the participation of minors in exhibitions dangerous to life and limb. It is proposed to extend the act to adult females. Over forty years ago Queen Victoria sent a message to the mayor of Birmingham, who had met with a serious accident in a woman rope-walker in that city, expressing her "personal feelings of horror that one of her subjects should have been killed at a picnic."—New York Sun.

His Presence Of Mind.

Harold from his seat: "Jessie, how lovely from here! Let's sit in the shade of this noble elm and enjoy it."

Jessie, coldly: "I said Harold, "you and the shade better on the side of the tree."

But she was seating herself the spot indicated, he limbing and just long enough to pit his knife and erase his own name from the bark and somegirl from the bark of the old beach.—Chicago Tribune.

Rapid Growth.

Jones—That lamb you sent me is the toughest roughest mutton ever saw.

Brown—Ah, mum, it's that boy been loitering again.

Jones—I sent the leg of lamb saw when it left my shop.

Brown—I'm not assuming that the lamb was stolen from you, but intended to use the steer for that the steer was stolen from me.—Ally Sloper's Half-Holiday.

Mistook The Sound.

"I too had you didn't send in the bill. I heard the burglar, you."

"Yes; distinctly. He made a racket."

"Were you not frightened?"

"Not a bit. I thought it was my wife coming home."—Chicago News.

No Beauty Wanted.

"We have come," said Mr. Gayfeller, "to see the employment agency wife, "to secure a cook."

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk, "just put in Mrs. Gayman, Philadelphia."—Philadelphia Press.

Should Join That.

"I want you to join a society for suppression—"

"Join a society for the suppression of nothing."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unmentionable.

"Let us see," said she, "what is it all these men who run autos are?"

"Pardon me," replied the gallant man, "but I'd rather not tell you what I call them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

GOOD AND HARD

Ills of Excessive Coffee Drinking.

It remarkable what suffering persons put up with just to satisfy appetite for something.

Mrs. Lucas says: "I had been coffee since I was old enough to a cup of my own at the table from it I have suffered agony of trouble from the nerves. My trouble first began in the form of bilious colic, coming on every few weeks, and lasting my life. My attack for 8 years I suffered intense pain. I was so that I could not retain even a drop of food on my stomach, and of course I was very weak.

"The last seven were mystified, Doctors came and went, but I grew worse and worse, kept quiet. The upshot was that the doctors told me I was simply starving to death, and that I must leave off coffee at once, and be built up with proper food, or I could not live.

"This was a terrible blow to me, for I was passionately fond of coffee. Some doctors pronounced it cancer, others ulceration, others gave me any relief. But I stopped coffee and began Postum. I am getting well so fast I can hardly recommend it for all who use it did."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Woman's Realm

Bringing Up Girls.

In England, according to the Lady's Pictorial, the women outnumber the men, and the system of "bringing up girls to be married" has been tried and has failed, because there are not husbands enough to go round.

Princess Victoria is Tall.

Princess Victoria, the Kaiser's only daughter, is now a well grown young girl. She is tall for her age and uncommonly plain in feature, but what she lacks in beauty is made good in sprightliness. For one thing, she stands in no awe of her sire and cuts etiquette to flight when any whim seizes her.

Fashion in Cambodia.

A fashionable woman of Pnom-Penh has her tooth stainer come to the house and spend three times a week just as her Parisian sister is visited by the manicure. It is the last requirement in Cambodian elegance to have teeth so impeccably black that nobody would suspect that they were ever white.—Courier des Etats-Unis.

Not the Pretty Girls.

Ospreys, obtainable only by heartless cruelty, have been given up in favor of other feathers expressed in the press that young and pretty girls are more cruel than the War Office. This, however, cannot think, correct. I have observed that it is not the young and pretty girls, as a rule, who wear them.—Lord Avebury, in Nature Notes.

Dutch Proverbs on Woman.

The brilliant daughter makes a brilliant wife.

Who has a bad wife his hell begins on earth.

A house full of daughters is a cellar full of sour beer.

Arms, weapons and books should be looked after daily.

"Bear your cross with patience," as the man said when he beat his wife on his back.

"Every little helps to lighten the burden," as the captain said when he threw 'is wife overboard.

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COMMERCIAL COLUMN.

Weekly Review of Trade and Latest Market Reports.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

"Wall Street provided the only important development in the business situation during the past week, prices of securities rising within an average of $2 per share of the high record established last January, while the general public became interested to an extent that lifted money rates for all periods to the legal maximum. Trade reports indicate wholesome activity, with no evidence of reaction, even those industries that are of necessity quiet at this season contributing to the general confidence by reports of large orders in sight.

"Crops are now almost beyond danger, and their movement is becoming a difficult traffic problem. Railway earning in August show an average gain of 12.3 per cent. over last year's figures, while foreign commerce at this port for the last week provided gains of $2,275,692 in imports and $1,446,521 in exports as compared with 1905."

Wholesale Markets.

Baltimore.—FLOUR—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 2,588 barrels; exports, 1,000 barrels.

WHEAT — Firm; spot, contract, 72@73¾; No. 2 red Western, 73¾@75¾; August, 72@72¾; September, 72¾@72¾; October, 73¾@74½; December, 74@74¾; receipts, 45,115 bushels; exports, 40,000 bushels; Southern by sample, 45 @ 70½; Southern on grade, 67¾ @ 72¾.

Corn—Firmer; spot, 54¾ @ 55; August, 54¾@55; September, 54¾ @ 55; year, 48¾@48¾; January, 48¾ asked; steamer mixed, 53¾; receipts, 1,152 bushels; Southern white corn, 58¾@60½; Southern yellow corn, 58½@59.

OATS—Firm; new No. 2 white, 35 @35¾; new No. 3 white, 34¾@ 34¾; new No. 2 mixed, 33¾@34; receipts, 22,303 bushels.

RYE—Firm; No. 2 Western export, 58@59; No. 2 Western domestic, 61@62; receipts, 1,152 bushels; Southern white corn, 58¾@60½; Southern yellow corn, 58½@59.

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